UNDER THE BLUE SKYLIGHT.

A PHOTOGRAPHER'S VISIONS OF PACES UGLY AND PACKS PAIR.

havior of Notable States Under the Orconi-The Marchice Face of Washington -Phassem Eyes, Nesse, and Sweet Lips. "I've been working under the skylight ever since the history of photography began," said an old up-town photographer a day or two ago.
"Had a chance to study the heads and faces of a reat many famous men and women? Well, should say so, and their characters, too. ouring the last thirty-five years I have pho graphed nearly all the celebrated men in the ountry, including Presidents, Senators, Governors, Generals, noted politicians, theologians, atheists, doctors, Judges, lawyers, railroad magnates, bankers, speculators, college pro-fessors, and heaven knows what not."

"Does it afford you any pleasure to meet all hose men face to face through the camera, besides the prospect of making money?"
"Certainly it does. In fact, that's sometimes

the principal part of it, for a great many of them don't pay. We have to send for them and beg of them to come and give us a sitting. Speaking of faces. I have had so much experience with them during all these years that I have sometimes thought that if the picture business got too bad I should sev up as a physiognomist. It's a singular thing that almost every man that comes in here to have himself photographed will drop some remark before he goes out which, taken together with his features, gives me the index to his character.

'A man will say things in a photograph gallery that he would never think of saying anywhere else. I remember one day I had the elder Dr. Twng in the chair. After taking a peep at him through the camera I came out Doctor, please look a little more to the left.' His answer was: 'I never look to the left nor to the right. I'm a straightforward man.' So he looked the camera straight in the eye. The picture wasn't as good for it, but it

wasn't my fault.
"Mr. Vanderbilt, who is one of my best oustomers, throws off all reserve when he comes here, and talks and acts as jolly as a yachtseaught him on the broad smile, and his friends were so delighted with the picture that they sent down and ordered a large number from the same negative. They said they had taken all the other protographs of Mr. Vanderbilt out of the albums and replaced them with the smilers. I think that a good many of those new photographs of Mr. Vanderbilt have gone to Europe. I never had Jay Gould here but once, and here's the picture I made of him."

"It's a very strange looking picture." we said.
"Of course it is. But how do you think it was made? He presented himself one day and said, well, Mr.—they've got me here at last. Be quick, please, for I'm in an awful hurry. But, said. I can't take your picture in those ridiculous light clothes. It'll come out almost white. You'd better go home and got on a black coat."

"You must do it now or never, he said and was about to walk out again when I collared him and took him up to the operating room. It's one of the worst pictures I have ever made. The only black about it is the beard and eyes, I sent the pictures home, and he's never been here since.

"But here's a splendid picture of Charles. were so delighted with the picture that they

The only black about it is the beard and eyes. I sent the pictures home, and he's never been here since.

"But here's a splendid picture of Charles O'Conor. I shall never forget what he said the last time he was here. A short time before that the newspapers had all announced that he was dead. He came in looking very solemn, and said. 'Mr. — before I died you made some photographs for me. I'd like to have some more of the same kind.' There was just the sign of a smile on his face after he said it, and it struck me as being odd.

"When Barnum sends for a lot of pictures it is always with the understanding that if they look too much like him he will send them back. Bob Ingersoll makes a first-rate sitter, except that he makes me laughtoo much. He's full of fun. The last time he was here there was a good deal of talk going on as to who was going to be the next Secretary of the Interior. Ingersoll's head is almost as round as a builet.

"The last time that Senator Logan was here I asked him to stand up and strike a military attitude. He said he didn't want it too military, but stood up and thrust one hand under the breast of his coat, while he rested the other on the arm of a chair."

"Just now, the politicians. Especially Presi-

the breast of his coat, while he rested the other on the arm of a chair."

"Who are your best-paying customers?"

"Just now, the politicians. Especially Presidential candidates. Every time a great election approaches the pictures begin to fig. I've been getting orders for Mr. Bisine's picturea by the hundred from different parts of the country. Biaine has a remarkably handsome head, and makes a line picture. There has also been a great demand for photographs of Senator Logan, who is an old customer of mine. Roscoe Conkling won't sit for love or money. Not long ago I sent a man to invite him to come and give us a sitting. Mr. Conkling said there were too many pictures of him extant aiready. 'If is tat all I will sit for you,' he said; but,' he added,' I shall not sit at all.' I tell you pictures do a great deal to make a man popular, aspecially if he's good looking. Not long ago a handsome gentleman from a neighboring city handsome gentleman from a neighboring city came here for photographs. Before he loft I ascertained that he was a candidate for a high office. 'Let me make you enough pictures and I will elect you.' I said, for he made a very taking picture. He ordered an extra lot, but not enough. I afterward heard that he was beaten by about a lyty majority."

shough. I alterward heard that he was beaten by about sixty majority.

Whom do you consider some of the handsomest men whose heads you have taken?"

The handsomest head that I know of anythe handsomest head that I know of anythe sixty and I have been looking out for handsomest men of the sixty arman, an another of the sixty and I have been looking out for handstat that. I won't mention an another of the sixty and it has the sixty and head of head of the faculties seem to be nerfectly balanced. Among the particularly fine heads in my gallery I might mention those of Senator Anthony of Rhode Island, the Rev. Dr. Soudder of Chicago, but lately of Brooklyn; Judge Blatchford, Dr. Howard Crosby, and Dr. William M. Taylor. I should also mention Senator Hawley, Gen. Joe Hooker, Prof. Heavy Draper, Prof. Hitchcock of the Theological Seminary, Dr. Cuyler of Brooklyn; the Rev. Dr. Stores, the Rev. Mr. Bevan, now of London; the late United States Minister Hunt, George William Curris, Gen. Hancock, and the late Marshal Jewell of Connecticut. Mr. Jewell was a very handsome man, and after his death I had very large orders or his picture. Wendell Philips had a head that made about as fine a profile as I have ever seen. There are very few head of the sixty of heads and faces show off to best advantage in a three-quarter picture. And yet a good many people, particularly women with noses on them like a parrot's besk, come here and insist on having profile pictures. I have got the best head of Garfield that ever was made, it is not a handsom at yet picture, and yet a good many people, particularly women with noses on them like a parrot's besk, come here agood many people, particularly women with no head of a profile and the head of the profile and the head

if there happens to be a bad one in the jot she will be almost sure to select that. The result is natisfied. But the lady says, Well, everybody knows that gentlemen take better than ladies do.' Another trouble with the ladies is that the stout often always want to be made to look a little stouter.

"My advice to any person going to have his or her picture taken would be simply to pick out a reliable photographer, one who charges a good price and gives you the worth of your money. Then, when you go to him, do as Daniel Webster did. The portrait painter who was going to make the picture of the great statesman asked him what position he wanted to be taken in. Mr. Webster's reply was: "Bir, I am in your hands."

"Here's a curiotity I want to show you before you go," continued the voteran photographst." It's the picture of a man who some thirty years ago made a vow that he would never shave or have his hair cut until Henry Clay was President of the United States. He has kept his vow till this day. His name is A. B. Norton, and he is the editor of a paner somewhere in Texas. His friends who came here with him called him Giacrai' Norton, but that don't signify anything down there. He was stopping in New York some time ago and I made this photograph of him. You see his white beard lies way down on his breast, and the snow-phile moustaches are hung up over his ear. That's what makes him look like an ape. His hair hangs way down his back, and he declared that selseors had not touched it since he first made the vow thirty years ago.

"When I first began making, photographs it took about three minutes to get an impression." The heart made the vow thirty years ago.

"When I first began making photographs it took about three minutes to get an impression." The heart made the vow thirty years ago.

"When I first began making photographs it took about three minutes to get an impression." The heart made the year had the result have photographed seem to pass before my eyes. Every for the thing spin here's so much cutting going on

EARLY MINSTRELSY.

The Man who has Spent Forty Years with of the Oldest Living Negro Minstrel.

George Kunkel, who played the part of Tom in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in this city last week, is the oldest tiving negro minstrel performer. He entered the burnt-cork profession at Philadelphia in 1844, and, although 62 years of age, he is still on the boards, and is as spry as many men half as old as himself. "In the early days of '40," he said, "was the purity of negro minstrelsy. The business then was confined to bands of singers and instrumental players. The only musical instruments used were banjos, guitars, bones, accordions, and tambouriness. Sometimes we would play short acts, such as 'Oh. Hush; or, The Virginia Cupids. Some of those small acts were very elever. Things have changed nightly since then. The minstrelay of to-day verges on opera. It is not the pure, unadulterated article of antebelium days.

"I am a printer by trade," resumed Mr. From the National Republican.

"I am a printer by trade," resumed Mr. Kunkel, after lighting his pipe and taking a comfortable seat. "I was making \$15 a week setting type when the Virginia Serenaders organized. The manager offered me \$25 a week to sing and play, and I accepted and left the case. I have been in the minared business ever since, I have been in the minared business ever since, I have been in the minared business ever since, I have been in the minared business ever since, I have been in the minared business ever since, I have been in the minared seat of the case. I have been and the seat of the case of the case. This company was on the road eleven years, and floally disbanded in Washington in 1855." How did negro minstrelsy originate?" saked the reporter.

"It originated from two or three circus performers who got together, played the banjo, sang, &c., in the ring. The Virginia Serenaders was the first regular company. It was organized by the author of the old Southern Song, and the company of the case of the company as a company of the company as a company of the case of the company as a company of the case of the company as a company of the case of the c

Almost Spoiling a Centenarian.

Almost Spelling a Centenarian.

From the Hartford Times.

Mr. Thomas Barrett of Seltico, who resides near to the home of the centenarian, Waiter Peace, informs us that twenty-nine years ago, on the 2d day of December Mr. Peace was taking up and deepening an oid well. The men at work cried out that the earth was eaving in around the usan at the bottom. Mr. Peace ran to the windless, and putting his arm over looked down, when the earth crumbled, and the windless, with Mr. Peace, was precipitated to the death of twenty-five feet into the well. He was covered with earth to to likehin, and was the windless, with Mr. Peace, was precipitated to the death of twenty-five feet into the well. He was covered with earth to to likehin, and was the well. He was covered with a street into the well. He was covered to six feet of earth and the street of the street in the control of the street in the country of the street in the was about to use it a quantity of sand and gravel from Mr. Peace's face, as on he could breathe. Mr. Peace's head entirely. Mr. Harrett, whose legs were caught by this new avalanche, worked snapily, and uncovered Mr. Peace's face, so he could breathe. Mr. Peace's head of him to leave him, as both would be smothered if he remained. But Mr. Barrett continued to work with his shovel till help lay to the street to be the time was a light across Mr. Peace had been to take a drop of it. He was much exhausted was to the well in the refused to take a drop of it. He was much exhausted when resound, and was confined to his beef for three days. Mr. Barrett had the pleasure of attending the 100th birthday anniversary of Mr. Peace on the 20th of March.

MORE GOLD FIELDS FOUND. THE TELLOWSTONE VALLET'S NEW AND GLITTERING ATTRACTION.

The Precious Metal Said to Exist Withit 30 Miles of Miles City-Great Excitement over New Gold Mines at Beer Ledge Golden Sande Revealed by a Camp Fire. MILES CITY, April 20.—The Yellowstone Valley has its gold mines, too. Gold has been found within twenty miles of this place. It has just been announced that a miner from the Black Hills has found gold in paying quantitles on a sand bar at the south aide of the

Yellowstone, within a couple of miles of a little station called Hathaway, on the Northern Pacific Bailroad, Hathaway is west of this place by rail twenty miles. Mr. Davis of Hathaway, who visitedithis city the other day, says the fortunate prospector is an old and experienced miner. He is confident that his dissluice boxes. It has been the impression here for years that

gold exists in paying quantities in the Wolf Mountains, about sixty miles by wagon trail from Miles City. These mountains run in a south by west direction, between the Tongue River on the east and the Rosebud on the west, to the Wyoming boundary. No systematic prospecting has ever been done in that region, though many expeditions have been projected, There was a probability that this year the region would be thoroughly explored by miners made: but the excitement regarding the new vertised in every possible way and by a variety of interests, may for this year divert the stream of gold-hunting adventurers to the glittering land of promise on the Pan Handle of Idaho. Now comes Doer Lodge with its discovery. Deer Lodge is situated on the Utah and Northern Railroad about twelve miles south of Gar-rison on the Northern Pacific. The Deer Lodgers

A number of people have already gone to the ocality and are taking up claims.

A party has been engaged for some time in working up some mineral leads near the head of Stillwater Creek. Withirty odd miles west of Billings. The creek also gives its name to a station on the Northern Pacific Bailroad. If Missouri town will be without its subsidiary

gold mines about six miles from their town.

Heron, one of the competing jumping-off places for the Cour d'Alène mines, also claims to have struck gold—in paying quantities, of course—within twenty miles of its principal saloon. The manner of this discovery is said to have been as follows: A party were sent out on the Heron trail to the mines to straighten and shorten it. They went into camp one night and made a fire under the up-turned root of a tree. In the morning the snow was melted and they found in its place a line sand of a very dark color. One of the men took a pan of it, tested it, and got about twenty cents' worth of gold out of it. He tried it a second time and got fifty cents out of the pan. The camp was located on Martin Creek. The party then returned to the scene of their discovery about three miles from the Heron trail in the direction of the north fork of the Cuar d'Alène. Some of those who hibrough unusual hardshire, had succeeded in getting to the promised land of Eagle City, started back again to Heron, began staking off claims, and aboveling off the snow.

Hereabouts the excitement about the Cuar d'Alène mining region seems to have very nearly died. The Black Hills have ceased to send the large contingents of a few weeks ago. The greatest excitement seems to be much further east, and the trains are generally pretty fit of feerful for the army of gold hunters above the pain, honest facts about the Cuar d'Alène mines are that it is impossible to give an intelligent and trustworthy opinion of them at present. There are undoubtedly a few rich place, however, are with laws gone from this place, however, are with the party of the place relaims there, and some rich quarts has been discovered. But it is feared the placer digrings are "spotted," as it is termed; that is, not extensive enough to justify the rush now taking place. It is true that as far as quartz is concerned, no well-defined lode has yet been opened, yet exceedingly rich specimens have been taken out. Many expert miners believe these quartz lodes will pluch out." It will yet req

get to shooting somebody not simed at was lit. An innocent and industrious carpenter who was going from his work to dinner was the victim in this case, receiving a severe wound in the leg.

It is now proposed to build a railroad from Thompson's Falls to the neart of the mining district. A company has been formed for that nurpose, and it is announced that the work of construction will be begun in a very short time. The road is to be a broad gauge, though the first project was for a narrow gauge, and will be thirty-three miles long. In this enterprise Thompson's Falls plays a good card. No doubt the Northern Pacific will play Belknap's hand and trump its rival's card, with another road from the latter point. Such a road has been thought of already. Parties who have been out on the wagon road as far as it is opened say the route is good, and that the maximum graduneed not be greater than 100 feet to the mile. The investors in the Clarke's Fork milnes are hopeful too. They helieve the mines in that region will yield rich returns within a year or two. They are by no means pleased, however, with the bill which has passed the Senate to readjust the boundaries of the National Park. The custern extension of the Park will take in a portion of their mineral beit which has shown very good prospects. Of course the Clarke's Fork miners will fightithe bill in every way possible.

I saw the Cheyonnes who are in jail here for burning a ranch where their chief, Islack Wolf, while unsuspectingly enjoying the hospitality of its occupants, was wantonly shot by an employee at the ranch. Black Wolf, who is one of the orisoners, is showly recovering from his wound. Neither is nor his people, however, can understand why he (Black Wolf, who really committed no offence, who was the astonished victim of a most wanton and unprovoked assault, who not only was not present at the burning of the ranch, but who had instructed his people not to resort to retaliatory measures, should be a prisoner, and the perpetrator of the assault be still at l

From the San Francisco Chronicle. In order to ascertain if logs could be floated or ratted from ritt River, shaets county, to the Ray City, a man named Book Kannedy was sent cut last week on a pine log to undertake the noval trip. The log was 24 feet in length and 4 feet in diameter. Rennedy was clad to waterpreef clothing and supplied, with plenty of food, which he carried is a knapsesk. He made the brin conduction of the country of the conduction of the country of the conduction of the country of t

FOR \$150,000 DAMAGES.

The Suit of the Engle Lock Company Agai CLEVELAND, May 2.—The great suit of the Eagle Lock Company of Terryville. Conn., against the Western Lock Company of Geneva, O., is now on trial before Judge Welker and a jury in the United States Circuit Court. There are nine lawyers in the case, and it will consume weeks. The defence has over sixty witnesses. The Eagle Company sues the Western Company and fifty-nine stockholders, individually, for \$150,000, because of alleged fraud. The Western Lock Company was organized in the little town of Geneva in June, 1878. E. L. Perkins, a lock maker from boyhood, was the originator, and became one of the directors. quantity of material, filling the factory store goods, and then send an agent to the large

goots, and ten send an agent to the large jobbing firms throughout the country, cut prices 10 per cent, unload before rival firms heard of the scheme, and make \$75,000 or \$100,000. Talcott, a local hardware dealer, had put some money into the concern and had been chosen manager. The company manufactured 269 styles of locks, and instead of keeping them close hidden, as Perkins had proposed, sold a large number as fast as produced, and prices kept dropping. Sargent & Co. of New York, large jobbers, were heavy buyers, and they in turn sold the locks to the Eagle Lock Company of Terryville at an advance of five per cent. The Eagle Company thus loaded up with locks cheaper than it could manufacture them. Antigrally enough, a crisis came in the affairs. The Sacie Company thus loaded up with locks cheaper than it could manufacture them. Antigrally enough, a crisis came in the affairs of the Western Company than 10 per consumer, and demanded this removal. The Facts to the Eagle Cot the Company though the status of the Western Company though each to Company the status of the Western Company thus: Accounts, \$86,012.27; real estate, \$21,496.41; machinery, \$82,433,54; goods on hand, \$149,000; liabilities, \$12,311.90. After much dickering, the Eagle Cot Jany directors agreed to purchase everything the Western Company possessed, navings, *efor 600 shares of Eagle tock of a par val. \$25 ceals, but which were worth in mark \$12,20. and to assume \$137,000 of the sh. cert's liabilities. The sale was made, and Jactory at Geneva was not shut down for an Jactory at Geneva were largely out of ferry to on their venture. They had put in \$142 the Arawn two dividends of 100,000, and finally. For \$67,500, The day before the transfer was made the Western stockhold, 8, who were inquiring "How is it that \$1 at stock is worth only \$40 cents on the dollar?" appointed a committee to solve the conundrum, and obtained bermission from the new purchasers to examine the books. An expert from Cleveland was employed, and, after weeks of investigation,

OFERWHELMED WITH LITIGATION.

The Pressure Upon the Supreme Court which Congress is Asked to Belleve.

Upward of 1,200 cases are awaiting adjudiation in the United States Supreme Court. As 400 cases is the limit which the court, as at present constituted, can annually dispose of. t is three years and over behind in its work. Since the act of March 2, 1802, there has been no essential change in the present system. duced a bill to establish a Court of Appeals as a measure of relief. The bill passed the Senate after prolonged debate. It was not taken up by the House during that session of Congress,

and matters have since remained in state que, During the present Congress the Davis bill has been brought up in both Houses. A second bill, introduced by Senator Lapham to provide for courts of review in the various circuits of the United States, and to regulate the practice in civil and criminal cases in the courts of the United States, has been rejected by the Judiciary Committee, and the Davis bill now remains in the hands of Congress.

The extraordinary annual increase of cases before the Superme Court has led to a university of the Court of the Court of the Court of the Court has to administer the local law of States. Nearly every state has more or less maritime interests, internally or externally, and these are productive of a vast number of admiralty cases on which he must render decisions. The dissensions of citizens constantly increase with the rise of population, and he must look after numerous cases of equity jurisprudence. Investment of the court of the

TRAVELLING IN LUXURY. A NEWSPAPER MAN WHO MOVES ABOUT

IN A \$78,000 PALACE.

press of India Rides on the Hall Not Near so Royally as Langtry in America-Hunting and Piching Care the Newcot "It is astonishing," said Mr. George M. Pullman the other day to a reporter of THE SUR.
"to notice the luxury of railroad travel nowadays. Almostevery railroad man of importance has a private car of his own. Take the Erie Railway, for instance. President Jewett has a car, the Ramapo, which cost \$20,000: Mr. Bianchard has a car. No. 200, that is a beauty. while Superintendent Benjamin Thomas has one of three built by the Pullman Company-

one for Henry Villard, and the other for

Thomas W. Pierce, President of the Sunset route in Texas." "What is the popular style of private car?" "The hard wood, Eastlake finish, Mr. Jewett's car is a pretty one, but the coach recently built for E. H. Talbot of the Chicago Railway Age is one of the most luxurious affairs ever put on a railroad track. It runs on twelve wheels, six of which were made in Germany by Krupp. The observation room at the end of the car is finished in oak, with plate glass windows extending to the floor, velvet carpets, and em-bossed leather furniture, including sofas. The bedroom is finished in maple and amaranth. and opening from it is the parlor, the most elegant apartment of the car. It is finished in solid mahogany, with inlaid panels and carvings of rare and costly woods from all corners

solid mahogany, with inlaid panels and carrings of rare and costly woods from all corners of the earth, including the Holy Land. The butler's pantry, the kitchen, and the sleeping apartments for the servants are models of elegance and comfort. To duplicate the car would cost \$75,000—it was a present to Mr. Talbot."

Who own the most costly private cars in America?"

That is hard to tell. Old Commodore Vanderbilt used to ride over his roads in a car that he thought was fine enough for a king. That ear is now owned by the Wagner Parlor Car Company, and is called the Iroquois, and any one may ride in it who chooses to pay the extra fare. People who don't own as many pennies as the Commodore did dollars can ride to-day in more costly and elegant cars than the elder Yanderbilt ever dreamed of. It costs at least \$20,000 to build a handsome car nowadays; the Iroquois did not cost more than half that."

What kind of a car has W. H. Vanderbilt?"

He has a handsome coach; it is seventy-five feet long, nine feet wide, and about thirteen feet high, It has a kitchen in front; back of it is Mr. Vanderbilt's stateroom. The dining room, sitting room, sitting room, sad card room come next, while the observatory, of course, is at the rear. The fittings are very luxurious, and on the sides of the car are four views, representing the New York Central's bridge at West Albany, the Grand Central Depot at Forty-second street, Niggars, Falls, and one other I don't exactly remember. The car oost agreat deal of money."

They say Mr. Vanderbilt does some very fast traveling?"

Yes: when he wants to make a trip he takes a special engine orders all the travitation of the appear of the car oost agreat deal of an appear of a special engine orders all the travitation of the appear of the car oost agreat deal of an appear of a special engine orders all the travitation of the appear of the car oost agreat deal of the car oost agreat deal of money."

the Grand Central Depotat Forty-second street, Ningura Falls, and one other I don't exactly remember. The car cost agreat deal of money."

They say Mr. Vanderbilt does some very fast traveiling?"

Tes: when he wants to make a trip he takes a special engine, orders all the trains off of a certain track, and then goes as fast as he can. A time table is generally made before the train starts, and is telegraphed to every station along the line, which precludes the possibility of an accident. Mr. J. H. Rutter, President of the New York Central, travels the same way. Jay Gould's private car is the Convoy No. 143, or at least used to be. It is the car Commodore Garrison used to occupy. It has accommodations for twelve people, and is not strikingly beautiful, though very comfortable. George Roberts, President of the Pennsylvania road, and Frank Thomson, the general manager, have the pretitest and most stylish cars on the road. They are elegant and comfortable and are noted among railroad men for the excellence of their cuisine. Mr. John W. Garrett's car, the Maryland, is strikingly elegant. His son, Robert Garrett, has a car called the Baltimore, Frank Coxe of the Western North Carolina Hallroad has a beautiful coach—the Dalsy—named in honor of his daughter."

"Ho many people own private cars?"

"Very few. Patti Nilsson, Mrs. Langtry, Mme. Gerster—just a few people like that, whose managers have cars built especially for them. Queen Victorin's private car is not so luxurious as the one recently finished at Utica for Mrs. Langtry, nor nearly so beautiful as the Mann bondoir car built for Mme. Patti. The late Judge Heary R. Packer of the Lehigh Valley was having a magnificent oar, the Minery and the hungings and thesetry were imported especially for this purpose."

There is nothing on the globe that can compare with our American rolling stock. Any one who can pay his way in a buffet car can today ride as luxuriously as the Empress of India ever does. If a party of tourists?"

"How do American cosches compare with foreign

"What are the prices when a whole train is chartered by a party of tourists?"

"About twenty-five cents a mile is the standard price, although no company will send an engine out for less than \$25 on a start distance. The schedule time upon nine-tentha of the roads in this country to-day is so fatthat a special train could not better it much There are but few trains to which special coaches may not be attached—those are the Chicasch and St. Louis and the Washington limited expresses. These trains are made up of a certain tumber of cars, to exceed which would delay the train: cars halled over the different roads."

"Or railway magnates pay for hange their cars halled over the different roads."

"Very rarely: in fact, I know of but one instance where pay has been exacted, and that occurred a few days ago, while Mr. William B. Dinsmore was on his way to Florida in a private coach. When he struck the Tetersburg and Weidon Railroad the conduct of tetersburg and Weidon Railroad the conduct of unde Mr. Dinsmore pay fare, on the threat of cutting the car loose and side-tracking it. Every big road has a directors' car. The officers and directors of inspection. Those directors to Western roads who live in the East hawing mer son to them to carry them to the meetings and back. Rich men some times like to save money."

"There are also hunting cars, or there not?"

"About half a dozen. The former was occupied by President Ravenal of the tilmington and wheidon Railroad and or the tilmington and wheidon Railroad and of the tilmington and wheidon Railroad and or the vibrington and wheidon Railroad and provide with gun racks, kenny for the cars, though a during the late Mardi Gras at the road lived in it. The charge for these cars, though a during the late Mardi Gras at the road when he was a consensual of the tilmington and whole we have the read of the skind for himself, and afterward hal two for this kind for himself, and afterward hal two for the skind for himself, and afterward hal two for the skind for himself, and afterwa

Hydrophobia Canaced by a Panther's Rite.

Prom the London Telegraph, April 19.

A remarkable death has just occurred at Shottenden. A young man named ficery Thomas Fugh, who was formerly a supernumerary in the tametoury police force, was recently travelling in Chin with the Aragon of Alias and a party of gentlemen. While out on a hunting expedition a painther suddenly made its appearance and sprang upon Fugh, dashing him to the ground, and afterward tearing his chow with its teets. The animal would probably have killed the infortunate man outright had not its attention been diverted by a dow belonging to the hunters.

Fugh's employer treated him with the greatest kindness, and sent him home to England. He was advised by the doctors to have the wounded limb amputated, but the operation was never performed, and he died from a disease resembling hydrophobia. While audering from delirium he frequently cried out, being under the deliusion that a panther was attacking him.

Initating the Turkey Too Well. From the Lynchburg Dispatch.

TWO SONS OF ILLINOIS.

Past and Present Relations Between Les CRICAGO, May 2 .- When it came to the ears of John A. Logan that Garfield proposed to make Robert Lincoln Secretary of War, he hastily called a meeting of the Illinois delegation at Washington to recommend some one for a Cabinet office. He was probably under for a Cabinet omes. He was probably under the impression that no one of the delegation had heard of the Lincoln programme. He urged Green B. Baum, his old-time henchman, then Commissioner of Internal Revenue. That was not favorably received, and Col. Davis of Chicago, who had probably got an inkling of the Lincoln matter, advocated the support.

the Lincoln matter, advocated the support

meeting finally broke up without making any

of Robert T. for Secretary of War.

the Lincoln matter, advocated the support of Robert T. for Secretary of War. The meeting finally broke up without making any recommendation, and Logan changed his tactics. He at once wrote to Lincoln telling him he had urged Garfield to appoint him. There is no reason to suppose that Lincoln took the pains to assertain the contrary.

When the election of district delegates came to be considered, the opnoments of Uen, Logan decided to make no fight outside of Chicago, and practically confined the context to two districts, the First and Third. In the Third, Col. Davis took the matter in hand and beat the Loganites overwheimingly. In the First, the Congressman was a Logan man. It so happens that Logan and Lincoln both live in the First, and in the same ward. For some time it was uncertain what the immediate friends of Lincoln would do, but when the battle came they ranged themselves to a man on the Logan side doing it without pledges and in perfect good faith. But the anti-Logan ticket triumphed.

The delegates elected are unswervingly heatile to Logan, but not at all unfriendly to Lincoln. As a consequence Logan is now furious and denounces the Secretary of War in the choleost Loganesse. The Lincoln people have so far taken it all good naturedly. Their object was to avoin giving the Logan delegates in the rest of Illinois any excuse for opposing Lincoln, in case the favorite son lost it; and nothing which the envious John can now do will undo what they then did.

The Illinois tour, who may be counted upon to vote against Logan in any event, are likely to be drawn by natural affinity into alliance with the big four from New York. It would not be strange if the latter should lead off in favor of Lincoln. Andrew White was in Chicago a faw weeks ago, and his associates here at that time were almost exclusively with the class of men most ardently in favor of Lincoln cannot follow the gentleman. Senator Gilbort is a cousin of Col. Ingersoll and not unfriendly to the other Bob. Roosevelr and Packard will be thrown by na

KINDNESS AND APPLES

Go a Good Way Toward Tenching Circus Horses Curtous Tricks. From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

A short, black-moustached gentleman, with
soing whip in his hand, was standing in the
soing whip in his hand, was standing in the
soing whip in his hand, was standing in the
soing whip in his hand, was standing in the
soing whip in his hand, was taken a
line. The animal stood tully sixteen hands
in the proposed of the soin was a standing in the
soing whip in his hand and nock were as clean
to the soin and the soin was a standing in the
soin and in hand a coat that gistened
like sain. Is white the was a standing with its off forefoot, the man was Himm
to the soin and the soin and the soin and it in the soin and it

MAKING LOVE IN MID-AIR.

A MASSACHUSKTTS NATURALISTS NOTES OF A BIRD COURTSHIP. g with Fenthers-A Sandpiper's Russ

-A Bird that Plays the Continuations -NORTHAMPTON, May 1.—I saw a beautiful NORTHAMPTON, May 1.—I saw a breatiful sight in the meadows the other morning—cas of the very few bright, genial days that this cold spring has vouchsafed us. I was strolling about, armed with a gun in case anything rare appeared, but doing most of my shooting with my eyes, which are a naturalist's most effective weapons, when I saw two marsh hawks coming up the valley invented. weapons, when I saw two marsh hawks coming up the valley, joyoualy breasting the quies wind which blew from the northward. One was of a uniform ashy blue color, which garbamons this species is confined to the older males, and the other was of rich chocolets, black and red, with markings of white about the tail, a decorous and beautiful female. Lovers they evidently were, perhaps enjoying their boneymoon, or perhaps just preparing for it, and full of the rapture which comes both to birds and men during that rose-colored period. At any rate, the male was full of gallantry, and At any rate, the male was full of gallantry, and

birds and men during that rose-colored period. At any rate, the male was full of gallantry, and his mate full of responsiveness, and their amiable courting in mid-air was the most delightful thing to witness that my fitteen years of study of bird life has shown me.

The male would rise high in the air above the female, sweening in broad and graceful circles, with quick flirtings of his tail, as speaking as the opening and shutting of a Spanish woman's fan, and then, with closed wings, falling like a boit through the air below her, and raising again beade her with a long and waving motion. The female meanwhile evaded and pursued him, and both full of play. Then the female would speed away like lightning, with the male in hot pursuit and loud in his querulous and musical screaming; and then they would come together and fly side by side, rising and falling flying straightforward and sidewise like a schoolboy's kite, and indulging in a hundred graceful evolutions which are as indescribable as they were beautiful. They flew close by me as I lay on the grass in a little hollow. Such scenes seem to me to bring the lives of men and animals into very close relationship.

An interesting thing happened to me to-day, although it was nothing novel in my experience. I was waiking through a sandy bit of ground near the river, hoping to eatch a duck or two napping in the weeds under the bank, when up from my very feet jumped a sandpiper, a bird so dreadfully crippied that it was nothing short of a miracle that it lived. One wing utterly refused to perform its office, having evidently been broken at the shoulder; one leg had also apparently been shattered; the creature's feathers stood out every way, and, altragether, a more miserable and pitiful fowl was never seen. It squeaked wildly as it hobbled out from under my feet, and fluttered and stragether, a more miserable on calculated at once to excite all a man's sympathy and a full determination to run and catch it. Animated by these emiglions, and particularly the latter, I se and nuttered and suggred palniulty away before me. It tumbled and rolled about in a fashion calculated at once to excite all a man's sympathy and a full determination to run and eatch it. Animated by these emptions, and particularly the latter. I set out at once in pursuit, dropping my cap, however, as I did so, for a reason that will hereafter appear. After a step or two the bird lay as if wholly exhausted, but as I put out my hand to take it, it gathered a little strength and feebly evaded my grasp; I followed and again essayed to capture it, but again missed it by a foot or two, and this operation, with like result, was repeated a dozen times, until, sat last, when I had chased the sandpiper about a dozen roda, it pulled itself together, saculated peet-week." In a mocking tone, a number of times, and flew away miraculously recovered, as sound and iusty a bird as ever was known. I drew a bead upon it with my gun, to show it how easily I could have paid it for its cheat if I had had a desire to do so, and then went back to pick up my cap. This done, I looked carefully about the ground, and, as I expected, found a nest scooped out in the sand, with five olive-colored, mottled eggs in it. So I compromised by taking the eggs, well knowing that as many more would be laid within a week, and went away, pluming myself that this old trick had grown too threadbars to take me in at this late day.

Nearly all our earth-building birds are acquainted with this artifice, and I have had them all attempt to play it on me—sandpipers, with more dignity in the matter. He is above resorting to the deceit of simulated lameness, and will not flutter and thrush act with more dignity in the matter. He is above resorting to the deceit of simulated lameness, and will not flutter and thrush about on the ground as his less scrupulous cousins do. When he seek you coming through the woods he crawle my low of the seek you coming through the woods he crawle my low of the seek you coming through the woods he crawle my low of the seek you comi

quiet, composed, and dignifed oven-bird.

The fields and woods are now filling uprapidty with the feathered tribes, some varieties
preparing to spend the summer with us, others
stopping only for a day or two, and then passing on to homes further north. This annual migration is to me always an amazing
thing, and continually presents new points for
study and perplexity. Here, one day, the
meadows and the sir above the town will not
confess to to a single swallow, and the next
day there are thousands of them, and the same
is true of the bobolinks. In the autumn, also,
the air awarms with swallows as the sun goes
down in the evening, and the next morning, if
swallows were worth a thousandidoliars aplece, you couldn't find a feather of one. And
both in spring and autumn the times of coming
and going fail upon almost exactly the same
days, while a friend of mine, who has
studied birds longer than I have, says that he
never needs a calendar to tell when the 15th of
May comes. He determines the point by going
out and listening for the bobolinks, which, as he
affirms, always appear on that date, and on no
other. I myself have never noticed such accuracy, but I know that the various species
reach here about the same day every season.

Quite as curious as the arrival and departure
of the birds is their distribution for breeding.
Why is it, can any one tell, that the song sparrows, ohipping sparrows, field sparrows, and
numberiess other sparrows nest in our pastures and orchards, while the white-throsted
sparrows, fox-colored sparrows, tree-sparrows,
and other varieties grown the further north
And why cannot the olive-backed and hermit
thrushes imitute the wood and song thrushes,
and breed as well here as in vermont and Canada? And if the chestnut-sided, yellow, and
black-throated green warbiers flud comfortable
summer homes here, why do not also the blue,
relied, has a stanger with a sea of very reason and
threated as well here as in vermont and canday, And if the chestnut-sided, yellow, and
black-throat

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

There are no sidewalks in Galata, and everyhody general the ricests. As a consequence, the first
week of sinities as the horse car company to the first
week of sinities as the horse car company on the dear
Americans, three foras, a Nubian, and a Greek-children
and deprived counted. Business was equally good the
second week; but the third, they had the misfortime to
include a Fasha. It was a bunging piece of business,
for they did not kill the lasha; they only manifed him,
and when he got around again he put in his whole time
working for an injunction against the road. It was
shown in evidence that the company did not want the
tasha or the other people stilled; that they had been at
tasha or the other people stilled; that they had been at
tasha or the other people stilled; that they had been
that the expense of deprived, and so was
not responsible for the state of the count of the dear
the best that any one not deaf could not the had heard
the best that any one not deaf could not the find heard
the best that any one not deaf could not be could not be
expected to look out for every slave that rang one in the
public streets. If the slaves were to be bell sheep for
the l'ashas he thought it was time for the latter to resign. It was a very pretty quarrel, and occupied a good
deal of diovernment time. But finally a compromise was
reached and an arrangement adopted which has continted is use until the present time. The speed of the car
was not stackened nor its right of way denied. But in
condition the bells, the of making the populace turn out
or mind the bells of a making the populace turn out
or mind the bells of a making the populace turn out
or mind the bells of a making the populace turn out
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or mind the bells of a making the populace turn out
or mind the bells of a making the populace turn out
or mind the bells they are sense than on the truch
idevire pines is not remember to the wait. They are small res